

joyments of his fellow-men. We will show them that temperate men are not mere unconcerned spectators of the follies and vices of their drunken neighbours, but that they are sufferers thereby; they have to pay for all the consequences of all this revelry. The country suffers by the destruction of so much corn for the manufacture of these deadly drinks; the ratepayers are compelled to pay for all the pauperism, disease, crime, and insanity, that arise from these places of mirth and jollity. It may be a profit to the gin seller, and a joke to the gin drinker, but it is a loss to the honest neighbour, and no joke to the drunkard's wife and children. Tectotallers do not require workhouses, gaols and lunatic asylums; all evidence shew that these are required by the victims of strong drink; and shall hard working men be robbed of their last shilling in order to pay poor rates and county and borough rates for such? The buyers of liberty and fair play must look at the other side of the question. Shall our honest labourer, artisan, and mechanic, be prevented from enjoying the fruits of their toil because some of their neighbours choose to gratify their drinking propensities, and because other neighbours choose to live by selling the drink? They that sell and they that drink ought to bear the consequences of their conduct; whereas, as the law now is, the whole weight of £7,000,000 a year of poor rates, and of endless other charges for trials of offenders, for convict ships and penal settlements, falls upon the innocent. No! true liberty for all, and justice to all, will not permit men to make their gain and follow their pleasure by endangering the lives and taking away the prospects of others. A man may build a wall, but not so as to block up my windows; he may erect a slaughter-house or a candle and soap manufactory, but not close to my door; and yet what nuisance can compare with yonder gin shop, with its stolen money, wasted time, ragged garments, quarrels in the street, and endless cost of police, punishment, and pauperism? And after all must I, who avoid his liquor, pay for the mischief, while the gin seller retains all the profit! These are truths which the friends of liberty cannot long resist; and then we will take them further. If sordid men, careless of the ruin of their fellow men, say they will still manufacture and sell their liquors, we will shew them that true liberty will then require the destruction of their liquors; and the new law must contain an enactment to that effect. Shall we allow traps to be set and barrels of gunpowder to be placed to destroy the passenger in the open street? What did the Duke of Wellington do when he saw his soldiers exposed to danger from strong drink? We are told that during the Peninsular war he heard that a magazine of wine lay on his line of march; and that he feared more for his men from the barrels of wine than from batteries of cannon; and that he instantly despatched a body of troops to knock every wine barrel on the head. We shall soon bring over reflecting men to our side; and a public opinion will be created powerful enough to influence the Legislature. Parliament can make no great change in the laws unless supported by public opinion; neither can it resist salutary changes in the laws when demanded by public opinion. When therefore we have persuaded the people that justice to all honest men demands the putting down of all places for the sale of intoxicating drinks, then will they go with us to the Legislature with a united cry, "Give us the Maine Law!" and the Maine Law shall be given; and then Englishmen shall be free from the injuries inflicted on them by the drinking portion of the community.

Knights of Temperance.

An esteemed correspondent, J. Foley, Esq., sends us the following:—

"I beg to inform you that another auxiliary to our glorious cause has been established here, by the institution of a Tent or Branch of the Order of the "Knights of Temperance." They were installed on the 6th instant by members of the Order from our sister village—Warsaw. I expect they will do a great deal of good. The members are chiefly Sons, who desire to make themselves as useful as possible, and who are of opinion that they will get a number who would not join the Sons. May their efforts be crowned with success! There is room for us all."

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Moral Suasion" has been received, and claims admission into our columns, because our remarks upon his letter of July 5, 1852, were so unsparing, and because we had misconstrued the grounds of his objections to the Maine Law, and dealt unfairly with his communications. We are sorry if we have really dealt unfairly with "Moral Suasion," but we cannot form that opinion of our remarks, even after another reading of them. We dealt unsparingly with "Moral Suasion," because we thought his views were not only erroneous, but calculated to give the enemies of all good, cause to continue in their evil courses. We must decline insertion to the letter just received, for similar reasons, and because we think our space can be better employed, than in combating individual opinions. The Maine Law is now no chimera, but a blessed reality; and it is quite as illogical, as "Moral Suasion" must admit, for a minority to rule the majority, or *vice versa*, and a little more so. If the people of Canada, (that is, if a clear majority of the people of Canada) are not in favor of this law, we do not want it. If we were to accept the views of "Moral Suasion," all progress would be at an end.

The Maine Law Almanac is now ready for delivery, and can be sent by mail at the rate of one copper each. Send in your orders to the publisher, J. C. Becket.

Quebec Correspondence.

AN ARGUMENT IN FAVOR OF THE MAINE LAW.

MR. EDITOR,—Some few years ago, I was acquainted with an intelligent, respectable young man, in Toronto, who was a native of England. His father held a high rank in the army, and supplied him liberally with money, sometimes as much as £500 in one draft; he had travelled over the continent of Europe and Canada; change of scene and the society he formed, led him to the excessive use of intoxicating liquors. I have seen him laboring under the most remorseful feelings of self-impeachment, and heard him several times exclaim, in bitter anguish, "O, that I had never tasted strong liquors—my resolution is failed. After agonizing struggles to resist temptation, I am again and again drawn into the mouth of the Serpent. Would to Heaven there was not a Tavern in the world!"

I advised him to go to some quiet retreat on the sea-shore, far from the temptation of liquors, and to remain bathing, and reading lively, interesting books, during the summer. Several months passed away, the Indian summer had arrived, and the scene was delightful, one morning as I walked leisurely in front of the Parliament Buildings, Toronto, when a gentleman came up and asked me the name of the steamer just then sailing into port. "Why, Mr. — is it possible, have you returned to Toronto?" "Yes," said he, "but I did not go to the Sea, as you advised me. I have been, ever since you saw me, at Saratoga Springs." He was well dressed, and in the glow of health and spirits—handsome, and possessed of very pleasing manners and conversation,—he told me he had kept from company and liquor, while at the springs, but found it a severe task of self-denial, which he attributed to early indulgence—too much confidence in his own strength, and the example of the moderate drinkers. He said he retained occasional pangs of fear, lest by some change of scene, in an unguarded hour, he would be again drawn into the vortex of drunkenness. "I don't mean to convey to you," said he, "that I have ever been a drunkard. I have never been seen tipsy on the street, but by the effects of drinking liquor, I have